

Zac Brown Band - Chicken Fried

Tom: Gb

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb G

You know I like my chicken fried

Cold beer on a Friday night

A pair of jeans that fit just right

And the radio up

Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine

And that's home you know

Sweet tea pecan pie and homemade wine

Where the peaches grow

And my house it's not much to talk about

But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground

And a little bit of chicken fried

Cold beer on a Friday night

A pair of jeans that fit just right

And the radio up

Well I've seen the sunrise

See the love in my woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a precious child

And know a mother's love

Well its funny how it's the simple things in life that mean the most

Not where you live or the car you drive or the price tag on your clothes

There's no dollar sign on a piece of mind this I've come to know

So if you agree have a drink with me

Raise you glasses for a toast

To a little bit of chicken fried

I thank god for my life

And for the stars and stripes

May freedom forever fly, let it ring

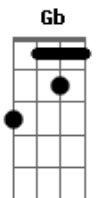
Salute the ones who died

The ones that give their lives so we don't have to sacrifice

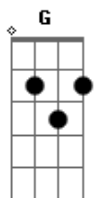
All the things we love

Like our chicken fried

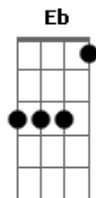
Acordes



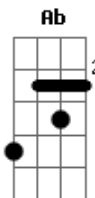
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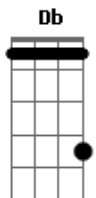
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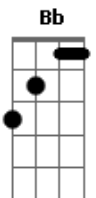
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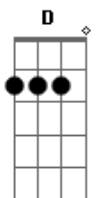
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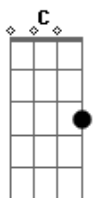
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